glock, as he towned from her "when is George Grace going to appear in this new play, 'See

Miss Pricess, private exceptary to some, just had to hough. "Oh, and!" she said, upon recovering from her merriment. "You're bedly mixed mp, Mr. Popule You've reterring to e George and her play, York idea.' There's no 'idn' in

Td a'got et all wrong, wouldn't I? saked Poppie, grinning at his own

torte! Miss Primm, all signs of mergone. "And furthermore, ble effort at humor to act-"And you also got in all wrong,"

uted Bobbie, the office boy. Test tuti" said Spooner, the theeper. "Let's be friends." Then, ing the blond stenographer, ontinued: "Miss Tillie, I hear you've been asked to not in a play for the penefit of charity."

Yes," she replied, "they've asked to take part in a play called "Ahem!" came from Popple. "Dou't you mean Bigamy, Miss Tillie?" "Oh, great!" sang out Bobbie. "Thut up, you little runt!" retorted the blonde.

ow, now, Miss Desnai" said

"Now, now, Miss Desnai" said

Miss Primm, soothingly.

"Now, now, blond beenal" mumbled Bobbis.

"Just a moment, friends!" came from Spooner. "Let's be pleasant. Who's seen this new motion picture, "The Battle-Axe Police?"

"You mean "The War Cry of Peace." said Miss Primm.

"Possibly," replied the bookkeeper. "But I had an idea it was about a lot of Canadian policemen who carried battle-axes."

"I never heard of such ignorance before in all my life," said the blonds with emphasis. "That film is "The Battle Cry of Peace," by Blackstone, a lawyer, I believe, It's a great picture."

"Decempt it show Handrik Had."

"Doesn't it show Hendrik Had-son?" asked Popple.
"No! It shows Hudson Maxim, the well known film leading man," said Miss Primm. "He's always acting in

hat Maxim do that?" asked

"What Maxim do that?" asked Bobbie quietly.

Miss Primm turned like a tigress and was about to chastles the boy verbally, when the door flew open and in stepped the boss.

"Listen, folks," he said. "I just got off a little joke that some of you might be able to use in entertaining your friends. I told a man that my nephew is to marry Agnes Long. He asked me how the boy has been doing lately and I replied, 'Oh, he's getting A. Long all right."

The boss disappeared in his private office. Miss Primm was all smiles. "Isn't he witty?" she asked. "That joke was right off the bat."

"Foul!" shouted Bobble.

ANOTHER SHERMAN COMVERT. A popular comedian who weighs about 118 pounds is married to a statue-sque actress with a jealous, bolligerent disposition. After the performance last night the comedian cluded his spouse, who is also his stage partner, and it was very, very late this morning when he reached their quarters in a hotel.

their quarters in a hotel.

The comedian, quite saturated with courage, prepared for the battle customarily attending such homecomings. As his wife started for him he made a pass at her and missed. A couple of minutes later friend wife, having torn off most of his clothing and scratched a map of the B. R. T. system on his features, slammed him into a corner and shouted:

"Well, what have you got to say?"

"Too I have to say something?"

"Supped the comedian.

"You'd better say something!"

"Sileri the wife.

"Sherman was right," he piped.



'S'MATTER, POP!"







FLOOEY AND AXEL-It Is Quite Evident That Axel's Senator Friend Bought a WAD of N. G. Stock!

GEE WHIZZ! LOOKA HOW THAT N.G. STOCK IS ACTING! IT DROPPED GO POINTS YESTERDAY AND HERE IT IS TODAY 50 PONTS GUY IS LOWING DOUGH ON IT! athroly,







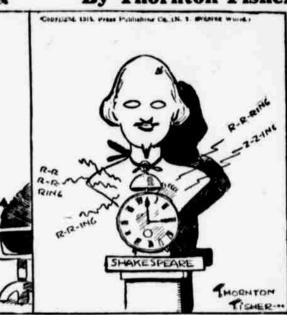
Dy Vic

KITTY KEYS — Kitty Didn't Want Shakespeare Left Hopelessly Behind by His Modern Followers!









castles in the Air will open Wednes- Girl of To-Morrow," which Joe How-

Castles in the Air will open Wednesday night.

'The Princese Pat," with Eleanor Painter, will open at the Cort next Monday.

It is announced that "Our Children" the cast will be Joe Howard, Mabel It is announced that "Our Children" the cast will be Joe Howard, Mabel It is announced that "Our Children" the cast will be Joe Howard, Mabel It is announced that "Our Children" the cast will be Joe Howard, Mabel McCane, Jack Gardner, Conroy and Le Maire, Joe Smith, Anna Boyd, Lora Lieb, James J. Morton and Regina Conneili. The Chicago engagement will open Oct. 9.

The Irish Theatre of America and open details in the chorus, the Messrs, open talent in the chorus, the Messrs.

ched a map on the features, siamines array and shouled to say?"

I have to say something!"
I have to say something!"
I have to say something!"
I the wife.

GOSSIP.

Sroadway hears A. H. Woods may by the Longuage Late. The carrier of the something and the say of the longuage of the long

W. W. Randall, now sojourning in the West, writes this department to say that Miss A. M. Leitzbach and he have completed an extravaganza called "Adam and Eve, Limited." The action of the piece is supposed to take place in the year 2016. There are novelties of various kinds, Mr. Randall writes. One is called "The Birth of Light."

The extravaganza includes twenty-eight musical numbers. The show will "Yes I notice it more and more careful water than the control of with it some time ago."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Born Diplomat.

ARRY, I am beginning to believe the baby looks like you."

"Are you, dear?"

"Yes I notice it more and more eight musical numbers. The show wi he staged in New York, according to Mr. Randall, although he may decide to show it to London first.

HE NEEDED A SMOKE.

HE NEEDED A SMOKE.

Engene Kelcey Allen, dramatic critic of Women's Wear, is an absent minded fellow. Yesterday he bought a box of cigars for home consumption this winter in case banquets are few, and was taking it unopened to his apartment. He had stuffed four digars in his vest pocket for immediate use. Suddenly he decided he wanted a smoke, so he went into a tobacco shop and bought a cigar.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Papa, what is wind?"
"It's air in a hurry, Willie."
"Theak you, papa!"

THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

"Yes, I notice it more and more every day. I'm so glad!"

avery day. I'm so glad!"
"Do you really want him to look like me?"
"Of course I do. I've been sorry ever since we had him christened that we didn't give him your name."
"Sweetheart, you don't know how happy you make me by saying that."
"And, Harry dear, I found the loveliest hat to-day. I don't believe I ever saw anything that was so becoming to me. It's \$25. Do you think coming to me. It's \$25. Do you think ought to pay that much for a hat? Chicago Record.

Felt Like One of Them. UTHER day," related old Dad Bing, the Ok'shoma

like it? halfwitted Star.

A Timely Warning.

MRS. WINN invited the minister to return home with her for Ing on people's feet and commit-ting similar frivolities that-a-way. In the ford dinner on Sunday, and the Bimeby they all r'ared back and fetched loose a long yell. Then the good man accepted." Little seven-

not admiring my face or something, with his mother and had listened to the sermon very attentively. The "Well, my rural friend, don't you subject had been "Thrift," and the minister had waxed eloquent concern-Shore, I like it!' says I. Tm innister had waxed eloquent concerning thrift of the real and mistaken kind.

After dinner was finished and the family had adjourned to the plazza, the minister asked the little boy: "Were you interested in the sermon to-day, my lad?"
"Yes, sir," replied Frank.
"I am glad to hear that you liked

"Indeed," exclaimed the minister in surprise. "And in what way?" "Why," exclaimed the little boy, "I was going to put a nickel in the col-lection plate, but after you said so much about putting money to the best uses I made up my mind I'd save it for some real need."—Harper's Magazine.

"I have," answered Frank.

Better Than a Sunset.

WAS eventide. The small lad stood on the bridge clapping his hands vigorously. Beyond he brow of the hill a dull, red glow the brow of the hill a duli, red glow suffused the sky.

"Ah, little boy!" remarked the stranger, who was a little near-sighted, "It does my heart good to see that you appreciate you cloud effect."

"Yes, sir," replied the lad, "Two been watching it for ten minutes."

Upon the boy's face there appeared a smile of perfect bliss.

"A real poet without doubt. And do you watch the sunset often, little boy?"

"Sunset? Why, that sin't a sunset, Gov'nor; that's our school house burn-ing down."—National Monthly.

Her Reward.

MRS. SIMPER found herself for the first time without a cook. She had paid the highest wages and suffered patiently from wages and suitered patiently residently in their carclessness and caprice. After preparing several meals with her own fair hands and gaining confidence in the art she approached her habitat with a brilliant proposition. "What do you say, dear," she began, "if we do without a cook and I keep the money for my very self! Suppose I cook for one month, what will I get?"

Suppose I cook to will I get?"
will I get?"
"Well," said the husband, "by the "Well," said the husband, "by the "Well," said the husband, "by the "Well," said the husband." end of the month you will get one of those long crepe vells for widows.— Philadelphia Record.



AUTOMOBILES-A mechanical device for converting property into

mortgages. ANCHOR-An appliance for keeping husbands in safe harbor-(see

HICKVILLE DOINGS.

A pail of hot suds which she threw her back door yestidday lit on A venturesome miss in Toronto one of Aunt Jane Taggart's hens, A motor bike rashly got onto. which laid a hard-biled egg that afternon and a soft-biled one to-day.

WHY IS IT that a man who

"I'm SO glad to meet you. I've beard SO MUCH about you."

At the Straphangers' Convention yesterday Prof. Crowder of the S. R. O. Institute demonstrated several new for rerouting matrimonial journey at a transfer point.

AliMONY—Excess mileage charged
grips and holds and exhibited a device
of his own invention for turning the
pages of a newspaper—Ciliffrage pages of a newspaper.-Clifftourn

> A MISS-ADVENTURE. Unable to stop, She ran over a cop.

Though probably she didn't wente.

Chronicles.

madges his wife a dime for the AMOS CRAIRS, world's champton nevies" will nonchalantly "splurge" smeerer, says: "Instead of 'taking a twenty-five cent cigar for a time by the forelook' most folks try AMOS CRABB, world's champton to grade do bor this della"

construction of the contract o

Rough on the Dog.

bling along in a street car, when a batch of young fellers got aboard. I judged they were college students by their funny clothes and queershaped heads. The car was pretty full, and they pushed and snorted back and forth in the aisle, tramping on people's feet and commit-M ISS CARLSON was one of the young women who are deter-

